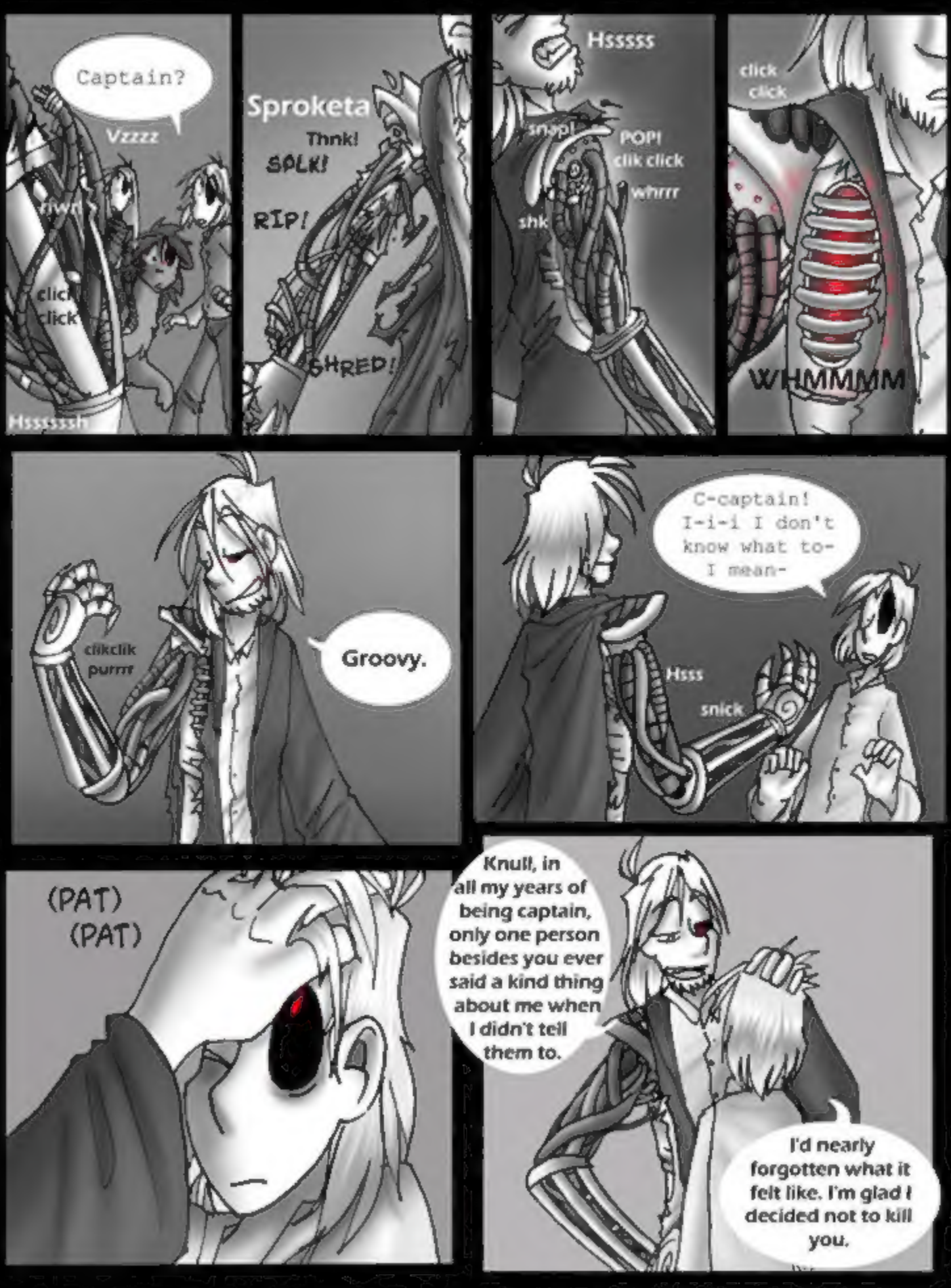
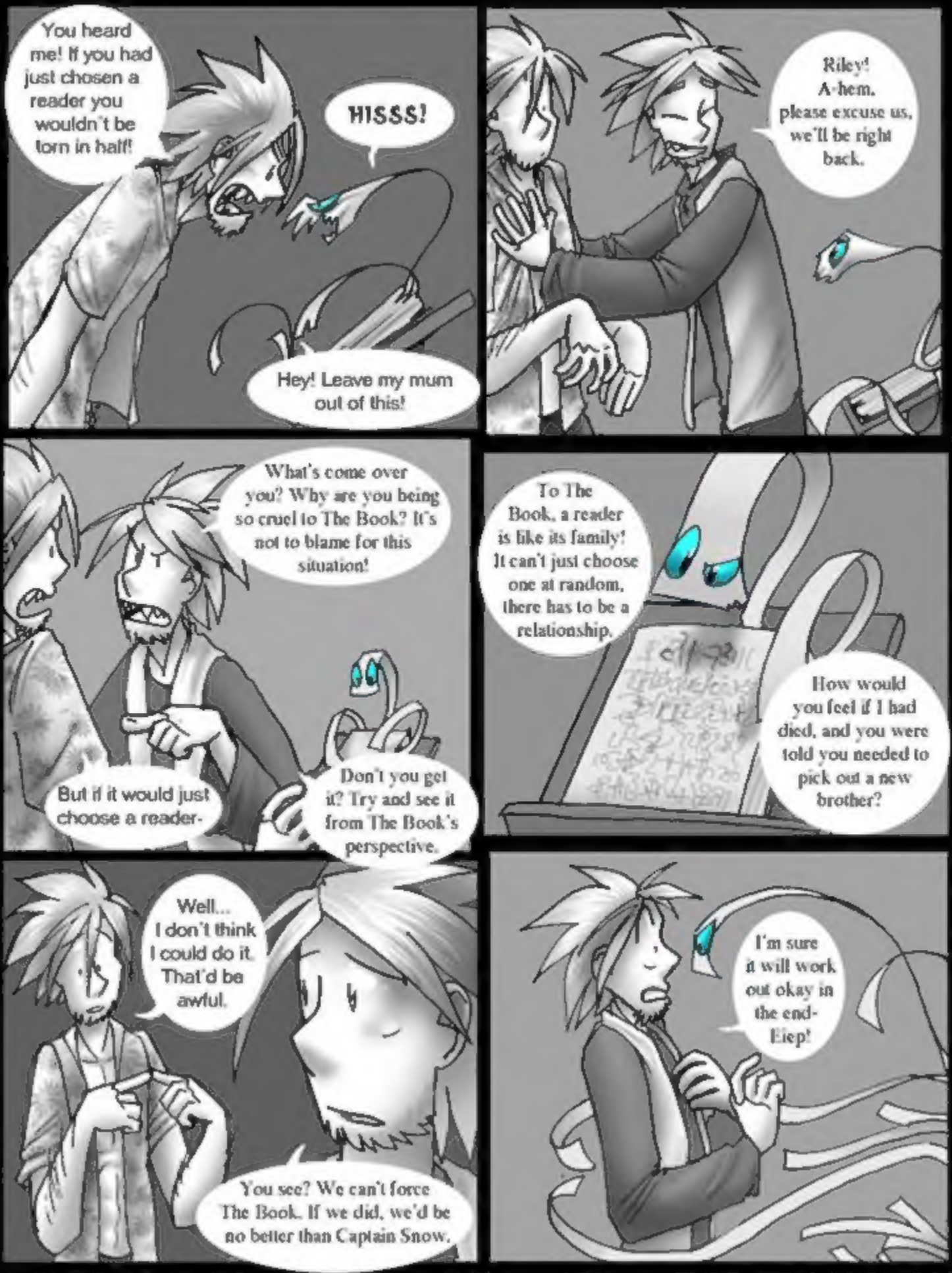

Captain?
Vzzzz
click click
Hssssssh
Sproketa
Thnk!
SPLK!
RIP!
SHRED!
Hssssss
snppl
POP!
clik click
whrrr
shk
click click
WHMMMM
clikclik purrrr
Groovy.
C-captain! I-i-i I don't know what to- I mean-
Hsss
snick
(PAT) (PAT)
Knull, in all my years of being captain, only one person besides you ever said a kind thing about me when I didn't tell them to.
I'd nearly forgotten what it felt like. I'm glad I decided not to kill you.

Now, you two kids should get a warm drink and head off to bed.
B-but what-
Now, now, it's been a busy day. Off you go!
Uncle needs to discuss some things with the crew.
Hmm, I think I like this new arm. Practical, but shiny. Still have to fix the coat.
Don't fall behind you two.
Heh, nice place you have here, Captain! So many... pointy things.
Back when I first began pirating, I had rebellious slaves who needed disciplining.
Nothing special, just a reminder of who was boss.
Hey! Watch it!
(whimper)
Here's my favorite brand. It even has my family insignia on it!
H-hey Captain, let's talk about this!
Oh, NOW it's Captain, is it? You didn't sound nearly so loyal a few minutes ago...
Really Han, threatening my nephew? We can't have that.
Is that clear, or will you need a little reminder?

(gasp!)
Where am I? The Book!
Raven?
I made a daisy hat.
Daisies are yellow like summer, so they'll make you live longer!
You've got a good man there, Credenza. Two of them actually.
I have a feeling you'll need both of them to help you through the coming battles.

It seems that when Snow was dragged out of the hole in the wall, the darkeyes were released from his control.
This is the first time we've been able to look at the darkeyes up close. They're golems. Poorly made ones at that. They just **look** lifelike.
They're actually very gentle by nature, but under Snow's control they were monsters.
Snow didn't even make the effort to give them lasting bodies. The poor things are already starting to dissolve.
Fortunately, we suffered no casualties. And,thanks to you we still have half the book.
Unfortunately, the Book hasn't responded at all since last night. I'm not sure it ever will.

To a book, even a magical one, a reader is everything. Books don't have families, they have only their reader.
Lucy's betrayal hurt it more than being torn in half.
Unless we find the next reader, it might as well be a big blank page.
This is certainly a fine kettle of fish we're in.
Did somebody say fish?
Why don't you just explain the situation to the Book, then maybe it'll take on a new reader!
The Book doesn't choose who reads it. It requires a girl of above average intelligence, and a love of learning.
Well, I still think the Book is being overly picky. I mean, there must be dozens of girls like that in the abbey!
Riley, you are cruising for a major paper-cut.
You! Yeah, I'm talking to you. You petty excuse for a church pamphlet! Now's the time when you're finally needed, the purpose you were made for, and you're wimping out on us?!
Any one of the wonderful girls here would be happy to be your reader!
After trying to take care of your sorry carcass, no wonder Lucy broke down!
SNARL!


You heard me! If you had just chosen a reader you wouldn't be torn in half!
HISSS!
Hey! Leave my mum out of this!
Riley! A-hem. please excuse us, we'll be right back.
What's come over you? Why are you being so cruel to The Book? It's not to blame for this situation!
But if it would just choose a reader-
Don't you get it? Try and see it from The Book's perspective.
To The Book, a reader is like its family! It can't just choose one at random, there has to be a relationship.
How would you feel if I had died, and you were told you needed to pick out a new brother?
Well... I don't think I could do it. That'd be awful.
You see? We can't force The Book. If we did, we'd be no better than Captain Snow.
I'm sure it will work out okay in the end- Eiep!

Eh... heh... hi there! Umm. Miss Tabitha, what's it doing?
Well, this is the first time it's seen you, so it's probably figuring out who you are.
Either that or it's about to rip your arms off. Kinda hard to tell at this point.
Hello?
AAUGH!
THUMP!
Tuff! Stay perfectly still! This is just like the time with the octopus.
Wait, The Book doesn't seem to be hurting him.
On the contrary, this is an exceptionally warm reception for The Book.
In fact, I've only seen it respond this way when it finds a new reader.
Wha!?

There must be some kind of mistake. I can't be the reader. I'm a guy! The reader is always a girl!
Well, girls are all The Book's had to choose from, until now.
You don't get it. I've never been picked for anything in my life! There must be someone more qualified.
Skills don't matter to The Book. It saw you had a good heart, that's all you need.
You're perfect for this Tuff! Just look at the way you hold it, like it was a baby!
Well, sure, but even if The Book likes me, I can't read it! All I see is jibberish.
I mean, just look at it! Gwishmbtn krdle snfThsh the fourth, second in the line of Hthk-
the third born child and heir of the fourth generation 234 - 278
Now, if I really was the reader, I would have been able to read it, but since I--
Wait a minute.

This is incredible! The amount of information stored in this book is amazing! Everything about the heirs is in here!
It looks complicated at first, but really once you see the pattern it all makes perfect sense.
We're lucky, the half Credenza got is the half that doesn't contain information on Prince Paollo, which means we have one more undiscovered heir than Snow does!
munch munch
That's great! Finally we have an advantage.
With this book we could hide the heirs before Snow finds them!
Best of all, as long as we have this, he doesn't know about these three heirs.
Don't count on it Tuff.
The Raven has been plotting for years. He probably has spies keeping track of the descendents of the six original heirs. He won't have as much data on their whereabouts as we do, but that won't stop him. It's a race for each heir, and Snow is in the lead.

Hey, I've got the name of one of the heirs! Took awhile, but I found it.
The name is... Sisirash ot Teratilca Sheshuga
Yeesh, what a mouthful.
That's a Seranith name... roughly translated, it means "Reptile of the Metal Shell."
I'll figure out where he is, but it'll take a while to find it in The Book.
Sishar ot Teratilca Sheshuga, it sounds familiar...
Reptile of the Metal Shell... Tin Can Turtle!
Tuff! I know where the heir is!